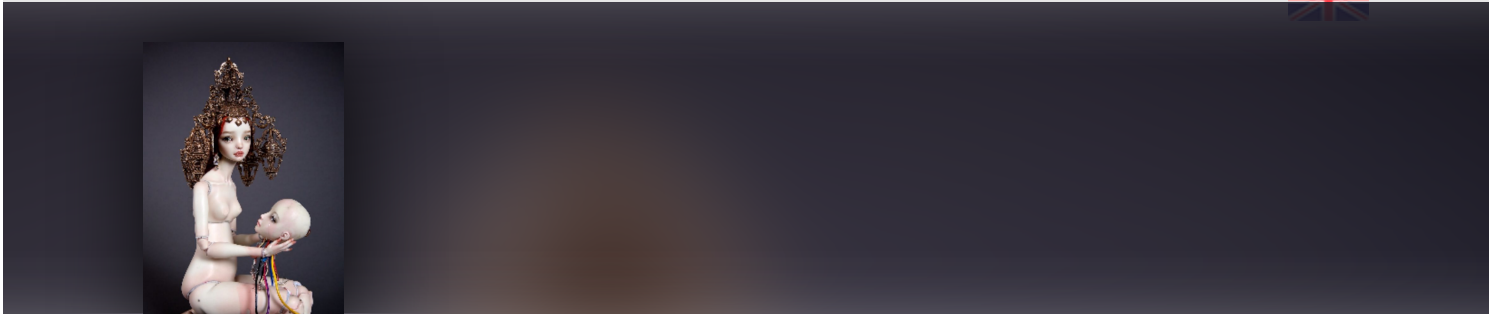Discover ▾

Destroyer of Worlds

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Chapter 1 by Rainyday

In the beginning there was the word. My friends word telling me I should put my skills to some use. I began by making small robots that could do things like hack the S.A.T scores and give all my friends a chance at getting into far better schools. Then I grew an interest in bio-robotics and began creating prosthetic limbs for veterans who lost limbs in battle. Of course my technology was flawless, but unfortunately the government found the cost of production far exceeded what they were willing to spend for their wounded soldiers.

So from there I moved on to greater better things. I created a girl. Shiva was the name I gave her. She was small, less than a foot tall. But she was beautiful and looked every bit the woman I imagined her to be. Shiva was special not only because of the special Silicone formula I used creating her skin or the artificial nerve system I attached underneath her skin able to sense heat and vibration. But Shiva had intelligence, and not the artificial intelligence of your everyday bot. Shiva could think and learn and process information much like a human. She developed preferences and dislikes. She developed emotions of all sorts. And free will, yes I gave her Free Will.

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And so Shiva had a new mate-Apollo. Adored with a million photon capsules, he was radiant from head to toe. Shiva had one look at him and fell in love instantly. Overtime, they became inseparable. That was their boon and the world's bane.

Even with all my resources, the world was still destined to fall. I had ignorantly built an army of Robots. Now, the men of politics had control over my children and I was helpless. I was also old, and so I was depending on my firstborn children to take care of me. Shiva and Apollo had great love for me, and so they worked to their maximum capabilities.

All was well, or as well as it can get until that night. I heard the screeching sound of tire on asphalt when I was in bed. It startled me to the core and I instinctive got out of bed. It was them again. They needed a new set of weapons. I got angry and started to argue fiercely. Apollo misunderstood the situation and started to initiate my self-defense protocol. He charged into the commotion and fired upon an Agent. This caused them to take action. Fatal action. Apollo fell down within a heartbeat. I stared at him with my mouth wide open. It was a long time before I lifted my gaze to find Shiva staring at me accusingly. There was sadness and hate in her eyes. Suddenly, she shoved me aside and ran outside.

Chapter 3 by Vanilla

I did go to console Shiva, but she was gone. She had never gone anywhere without telling me. She had changed. I assumed she was grieving. After all, I was too. Apollo had died because of me. Shiva ceased all contact with me.
Little did I know that Shiva was more than just, grieving.
I came to know about this when Shiva was creating her own army. The soldiers that created more soldiers. All in my Laboratory. The numbers were increasing faster. Robot population soon over-numbered the human numbers.
She had a single intention: revenge.
I needed to go and check. This way would be war, and the world would burn. I was prepared to take measures if she refused. But I never got the chance.
When I went to meet her, to console, to make her understand; that's when I suffered the wrath

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